We stood in the press at the ferry gate, Breathless, weary, and just too late, Watching the great boat plunge and strain Through a roaring chaos of ice and rain; And over the sullen crush and din Of the turbulent flood-tide thundering in,
Over the fret of the restless crowd,
A young voice, caroling sweet and loud,
Rose for a moment, and beat the air
Like the strong white wings of the angel, "O feet that are fain to go astray.
Stay with the mother when her hair turns gray!"

Only the words of a worn quatrain,
With a pitiful plea in its sad refrain;
Only a lad's voice, sweet and strong.
Trolling the catch of a threadbare song.
But a nameless something, it might have been
The touch that maketh the whole world kin,
Quickened and warmed to a kindlier mood
The hearts of the listening multitude,
Crept with a tender, if transfert, grace. Crept with a tender, if transient, grace, Like a glimmer of morning, from face to face, As the tired and shivering crowd made way The world may be crowded with sorrow and But sweet human nature still thrives every

where:
No matter how careless and callous it seems,
Absorbed in its pleasures, its gold getting There are warm, fiving impulses lurking, I know.

Like daffodils blossoming under the snow.

A breath of the south wind, a chance sunny Through some rifts of the cloud, may release

and betray.

For behind the inflexible masks we put on,
Beneath the cold guise it may please us to don,
All unconscious, it may be, some fillament fine
Reaching out links us still to the Nature Di-

guessed; But the dominant chord of its grand master key.
In the score of existence, is sweet sympathy.
Oh! in spite of the bitter corrosion of tears.
Of the rust and the dust of our work-a-day years, Though on our hearts' altars the ashes may lie Like the dead roses dropt from all summers

gone by.

In the gamut of life those electrical chords
Breathe a music that may not be fashioned to But the magical something that beats in each breast Ever thrills and responds to the highest and As the hearts of the multitude echoed that "Stay with the mother when her hair turns

-Emma Alice Browne, in N. Y. Ledger.

FACE TO FACE.

A Fact Related in Seven Well-Told Fables.

BY R. E. FRANCILLON. AUTHOR OF "A GREAT HEIRESS," "QUITS AT LAST," "A REAL QUEEN," "EARL'S

DIVE," ETC., ETC. FABLE THE SEVENTH .- CONTINUED.

money has a right to his money back, or the land. And as he can't get the money, he means to have the land." "Have Levs Croft! No!"

"Yes, my dear."

"But it can't be-have Levs Croft! Why, it will kill father! Poor father-I know why he's so sad now. I thought her father, whose pay-room, where he more than a wife who will do her best it was about me. But Leys Croft; oh, sat a great deal, overlooked the gate, for you-then-for poor father's sake-" Mr. Marrish, you are wise; you always know what is to be done. What shall and came into the dairy to see what he "Don't say another word, lass," said and came into the dairy to see what he "That'll all come square. I know we do?" "Ah. It's a hard case; an awful

hard case; and cruel, too. I wish I had that mortgage in my own claws." "But who can be be?"

"Ah-that's what's not to be known. It's done through the lawyers; they know their own client, of course, that found the money-

"Tell me - is his name Preston?" "May be. Who knows? There's always wheels within wheels. Only don't just in time to keep him from falling say a word to your father. It'll only too heavily to the ground. Enoch vex him and harass him; and—and—if picked up the letter, and his heart posi- I can give you? With no more?" you don't please, he'll never know; be-

youd that the trouble's gone." "Mr. Marrish," said the poor girl, no loss but if I lost father could be any-

wouldn't do to keep Leys Croft for fath- all his heart and soul. er; nothing in the world.' "Nothing in the world?"

wrong; big or small?" can I do good by doing wrong? That next step should be.

would kill father still more sure.' the pretty way. But that you won't clear, even with the help of a thousand away. She had decided on duty, which mind. Look you. If you'll be Mrs. Mar- lies, without risking betrayal of how the lought to have given her comfort, but it rish, there'll be an end of all this here. names had come to be mixed-and he gave her none. in a plain, business way, if so you please, lie. Besides, what harm would come me to marry him," said she, at bedtime, though I love you so, dear, I'd sooner have you than a hundred thousand pounds. Of course I don't look to your dead or alive; so let him be dead till he gave her nothing of the sort—only you. Only if you'll marry me, I've got penny, since Providence had put it that her heart. For she knew what it meant keep your father like a gentleman and death of Stephen Harlow. So he That's all. Say I've done right fatheryou like a queen. There's no way out of it else; no way at all. If I was to up his mind. 'twould be.'

what to say, but how to say it!

thing I can never do!" That glow, his only sign of passion. came into his eyes, and a jealous flash purpose that, after minute calculation. besides. Instead of answering her as the flash prompted, he silently and de- determined not to exceed. And this liberately counted twenty-four.

"Mr. Marrish, you are our dear, only friend; I know that, God knows. Won't thought the lover, rather dismally. you be our friend for father's sake? What you-what you have asked me would be wrong. Don't ask me why.

of any but one." another dozen. "You are still think-

"Yes. Of Stephen Harlow. There, into an apathy, where he had to be the best detective talent in the country. I never thought to name his name tended almost like a child. Patience For some time all traces of Smythe were again," said she, flushing pale.
"What, of a false—"

"What, of a false—"
"Hush! you are not my friend if you say another word. They have tried to make me think him false, God knows who or why; but they may try it in vain. I have tried to think it, I can't feel it, do what I will.

I can't feel it I know that Stephen Harlow is true to to his word; for it was a fixed family to doctors, do a large business in love She said it so simply that he almost could, or ought to give way. And may- than the police.

thought her crazed. But though he be the belief was right, for there were failed that time, simply through sheer assuredly weak drops in the blood, and ing read a woman so ill, it was not the world. But a living prodigal may more than once that Enoch Marrish always submit at last, and Dick could ever failed.

He did not come near Leys Croft for another day. But when he did, it was so humbly and wofully that Patience could not help forgiving him; and there-fore trying to make him feel that her seeming ingratitude was not her fault, but her misfortune. For though not even Leys Croft, or life, or aught on earth, was worth a breach of faith, and though she never doubted her father, with his pride of blood and honesty, would think the same, still she had been made miserable and remorseful, and there was none left on whom she could lean. Her father needed himself all the support she could give him; while Enoch Marrish had ceased to be only her friend, and he who is more than a friend is none.

That his offer had amazed her is to say little, indeed. It had alarmed her well-nigh as much as its preface. No sign came of the threatened foreclosure; but Enoch's courtship, after its now

"DEAR MISS BLACKTHORN — Hoping it might please your good father, I've made a trip to London to see if I could get any more news of poor Dick, and may-be get some of his things. I also send you a paper about the battle. But I'm sorry to say there's nothing more to bear. Only I heard sown the mame of Stephen Harlow. So he was the name of Stephen Harlow. So he was nothing more to bear. Only I heard the was the name of Stephen Harlow. So he was nothing more to bear. Only I heard the was nothing more to bear. Only I heard the was nothing more to bear. Only I heard the was nothing more to seeming ingratitude was not her fault,

but Enoch's courtship, after its now understood fashion, still went on. Instead of going off in a huff, he doubled his attentions to her slightest wishes, guessing them unspoken, and his care of the farm. It was miserable. He was either, elderly and uncouth as he was, too true a lover to treat harshly, or else one of those stupid lovers who can not understand, much less take, a "No." If she could only be sure he had given her up it would have been some comfort. But somehow he never allowed her to feel sure of this, although she hoped it now and then. She knew a There's an instrument locked in each world-hardened breast
Whose compass may never be proven, or

way His constant service reminded her way. His constant service reminded her

> she dared not show gratitude, out of dread that he should take the least sign for more, and ask her again. But, late one afternoon, just before harvest, when Enoch was about the cows, the blacksmith's lad came with a letter which had no doubt deeply exercised the minds of the shop and forge: for it was an uncomfortable officiallooking letter, such as had never been seen in those parts before, with a big red seal, and a frank in the corner. It was addressed to her father. As Patience took it from the lad, and saw its look, it misgave her that this might be the foreclosure—the cloud which had been hanging over their heads for so long without bursting that it seemed like to blow by. What is there about letters that we can tell by their touch whether what they have to say is good or ill? Patience knew that this had brought ill news, and what could it be but the summons to surrender house

"What shall I do?" asked she. "Ah-you don't know law language. to tell, it puzzled him too. But, as he an old man, who had lost his only son, It means, the man who lent your father had his own reasons for knowing that and had but his daughter to care for it has nothing to do with his own mort. him and to lean upon; vows buried in hauling the accounts. The Secretary gage, he did not catch the drift of her the grave-what thing but one was mind, and so failed to use it. "It there for Patience Blackthorn to do? doesn't look to me of much odds," said "I can't swear to love you, Enoch

> like that mostly are." it only about taxes. But meanwhile why you want me, but if you want no had been bringing. Patience watched what I want, and I'll make you know it him anxiously as he broke the seal; he too, before long." seemed impatient, she thought, but to her momentary relief, not alarmed. But little was she prepared for what fore I've done. I'm never in a hurry

He dropped the letter and reeled heavily against the wall. "Oh. Dick. Dick, my boy Dick! I've killed my own

Patience ran to his side in terror. tively beat within him; for once in his life he felt something like joy.

Sergeant Richard Blackthorn, of such half in a whisper. "God, He knows that a regiment, had been killed in Spain! And Enoch Marrish, and none but he, thing to me. But Leys Croft is father's knew that Sergeant Richard Blackthorn another day she would only long for it own very life; he'd sooner starve here was his rival, Stephen Harlow. With- all the more. "I have no choice," said than- Oh, you don't know what Leys out being a murderer in act, he had Croft is to father. You see twas here reaped all the fruits of murder. A mere he was born, and where he brought lie became a trifle when put in com- That'll see all the harvest work finished poor mother home, and where she died: parison with the greater sin. His con- up, and give just time for the banns. and it's all his pride. And you say 'If science, for he kept one, thawed and And-I say, Patience: we'll have no I don't please.' There's nothing I glowed. He blessed the French with nonsense and trash, it wouldn't do so

"Nothing in the whole wide world." letter on the table among the creaminto church, you and me and old Tom, what, Miss Patience, right or pans and crept away quietly, leaving and then walk out again, and the very letter on the table among the cream- into church, you and me and old Tom, She looked still more alarmed. "How went home, and meditated what his mean to go on. Eh?"

"Then, 'tis not by doing wrong. I'm Blackthorn, reported dead, was not cold. But he went away in triumph, a plain farming chap, Miss Patience, Richard Blackthorn, but Stephen Har- and left her to think, or rather, to fight and I don't know how to put things low. That could not possibly be made everything like thought and feeling Nav. don't you look so scared. Put it was too wise a man to tell a needless "Father, Enoch Marrish has asked loving me all in a minute, like I love the proverbial turning up of the bad such an anxious look that it went to enough to do more than Ste-I mean way. And yet he must not deprive -a dread lest she might have said "No." those Prestons, ever would; and I'll himself of the advantages of the actual "And it is to be this day three weeks.

pay off this debt, 'twould be no good: It was a fortunate thing for his idea Patience; I know. Enoch Marrish eh? there'd be more behind, and-but there. that it rendered needful another short Then you've just saved me, and Leys You see for yourself how 'tis and how absence from home; for absence, Croft. My boy would have been proud though not noticed at such a time, of you, if he'd been here this day. If he thought he had prepared the looked, when it came to be remem- Thus it came to pass that, on a cerground he was never more mistaken in bered, like sympathy with sorrow too tain Tuesday Enoch Marcish set out on his life, and even he, being a mortal deep and delicate to intrude. He took the same errand, and the same path, on farmer, had been mistaken now and himself off, therefore, by the up coach which Stephen Harlow had set out some then. She was taken aback; she knew from Hunchester, even though the ex- sixteen months ago. He was going to penses of his pursuit were beginning to Hunchester to buy the ring, for to-"Oh, why do you ask that? The only hing I can never do!"

That glow, his only sign of passion, penses of his paradit were beginning to swell the wrong side of his account-book terribly. In truth, he had allowed himself a certain sum for the he had estimated as sufficient, and was particular journey ran the balance over. "I must make up for it afterwards,"

> a ha'p'orth o' tar now." Indeed, Patience had not a thought now to spare upon Enoch Marrish. Her had never known how deep the father's lost, until on Saturday he was run down love for his boy had been; she had

amazement and speechless rage at hav- weakness means stubborness all over never submit now. And the poor old father could only feel as if his own harshness had done it all.

> a short note was brought to Patience from Mr. Marrish, which ran thus: "DEAR MISS BLACKTHORN - Hoping it

That was the phase of his grief when

And somehow this letter made her feel, not that a new book of troubles, but that the whole book of her life, joy and trouble, and all things, save thought for her father, was closed. Stephen killed in battle! She had not a spark of reason to mistrust the only friend left them, and, indeed, if she had, mistrust would have been misplaced, since Enoch Marrish himself believed his own story. He had hidden nothing except how the knowledge of it had come to him. Moreover, it was as if the whole story had now been told: at least so far as any story can. What had driven her promised husband to become a soldier she would never know, but it could not have been because he loved another of the service of Jacob for Rachel. If better than he loved her. Miserable he really cared for her so much, she weakness it must have meant-weakought to be, at least, grateful; and yet ness even to despair, in the face of troubles that forced even a strong man to fly in secret and hide from weak woman under the smoke of war. And now it was all over, love, despair, life, death-all. If she had only fallen down dead, herself, in the old saw-shed, when he first asked her to be his, how well that would have been-or, better still, after that walk when he had wiled her away to see the new cows. He did love her then; that she could swear! Oh, if he had only come to her in his troubles, whatever they were, how she would have understood them, and helped him to do his duty, whatever it might have

But what was she herself thinking of? Better to have died, and left her father to the coming storm? Thinking of preaching duty when she was forget-ting her own? No—the book of her life was indeed closed. Nothing was left but to seal it and hide it away.

Neither love nor hope nor life left for herself, but only duty; a helpless father, Enoch looked at the letter; and, truth | whom loss of his old home would kill; he. "Most like about taxes. Letters Marrish, but with my lips," said she, very quietly, when, just after harvest, She could not bring herself to think he asked her again. "I don't know

> "You have been very kind-" "I've tried to be. I'll be kinder beabout anything, not I-big or small. It don't pay. You've made me the happiest man in England-there! When's the affair to be? The sooner the better. and then things will be settled for poor old Tom. Life's an uncertain thing,

> and then where'd you be again?' "Bless the girl, yes. I know what I'm about. We aren't just boy and girl. My place wants a mistress, and I want When's it to be?"

> She longed for delay. But then in she, and that was true.

"Then say this day three weeks. soon after poor Dick's death, and But it was not for him to say even the money's money, these hard times. How smallest of words just then. He laid the it does go, to be sure! We'll just walk the father and daughter to themselves, day we're married we'll begin as we

He attempted a kiss, but he got no He could not explain that Richard farther than her cheek, and found it

heard since-since Dick died like a lion,

"Right? Why 'tis the best news I've

Smart Detectives.

Two Liverpool detectives, named Byrne and Smythe, had a discussion some months ago in which Smythe de-"And it won't do to lose the sheep for cried the incompetency of the modern detectives. Byrne retorted that he could run down the smartest criminal on earth. A heavy wager was made, in Reading, Pa.-N. Y. Post.

belief that no Blackthorn ever did, charms, and find, it is said more thieves

THE KICKERS.

Personal Ambition the Motive of Those Who Attack the President.

Senator Eustis, of Louisiana, is in open revolt against the Administration. The Cincinnati Enquirer also arrays itself against the Administration. Mr. Eustis is provoked because he has not been able to influence the President in the matter of appointments in Louisiana; while Mr. McLean, the proprietor his failure to control the Federal pat-President's council they lash the Administration with all their might. But time for repentance. how absurd it is for men who aspire to be statesmen to grow angry because Government of the United States is not enemies out of office. child's play, and that a Democratic Administration can not be conducted in ed. Mr. Cleveland has actually ap-

being appointed to office. But Mr. covery during the campaign; it would, Cleveland's policy was well known be- if substantiated, have been worth ten fore the election, and it is too late to thousand votes in New York, where object to it now. The Chicago platform | they would have done most good. House, how unjust and unwise it is for who has slain his ten thousand. individual Democrats to chafe or bolt. appointments to be sure, but when it is | Courier-Journal. remembered what a burden the President has on his shoulders-when it is remembered what a mass of business demands his attention, it is wonderful that the mistakes have been so few. In the first place Mr. Cleveland en-

tered the Executive office with a staff of Cabinet officers against whom of his official family the new President proved at once his sound judgment and his honest purpose. Each Secretary was imbued with the spirit of reform. and each entered upon his duties with genuine enthusiasm and a firm hand. Pledged to reform, a rigid examination into the books of the Government was at once instituted by the Administration. Each department was corrupt, and each Secretary gave his personal attention to the work of overof State has been kept very busy setting labored vigorously to defeat Mr. Clevethe wheels of the new diplomatice service in motion. The Secretary of the Treasury has unearthed Republican rascality in his department, and has introduced business-like methods in the conduct of Treasury affairs. The Secretary of the Interior found corruption in the Pension Bureau, in the Indian Bureau and many sub-divisions of his department. Reform is being pushed vigorously by Mr. Lamar and his faithful assistants. The Postmaster-General found his department in the hands of partisan inspectors. These inspectors were the powerful aids of Republican magnates; and to get rid of these men was the Postmaster-General's first duty. Mr. Vilas has been equal to the task and has used the reform broom

vigorously. The Secretary of the Navy has made his hand felt on John Roach and other millionaire jobbers, and has reformed the clerical force in his department. The Secretary of War has made many important changes in his department, and the Attorney-General has not been slow in bringing about a new order of

things in the Department of Justice. Since the 4th of March all the Government red tape has been rolled into a great ball and put out of sight. Court etiquette, introduced by Republican Presidents in imitation of the forms of effete monarchies, has been replaced by dignified but simple customs, in keeping with a free Republic. The thieves that for twenty-five years had made themselves at home about the departments have fled from Washington.

And so long as honesty, intelligence and Democracy prevail, where once corruption and imperial living were the rule, the people of this country will not find fault, although the Administration does move slowly, and hundreds of rascals in Federal offices throughout the States are still drawing Gevernment pay. For these Federal officers will be reached in time, and now that the departments at Washington are working smoothly, the time will not be long delayed.

Senator Eustis and Mr. McLean may howl, but the rank and the leaders of the Democracy, as well as the rank and file, remain faithful to the party of reform. There is less disaffection now than usual.-Richmond (Va.) State.

MEN FROM MAINE. The Ascendancy of the Maine Gang Passing Away.

Mr. Frve, of Maine, is Senator from that State. He belongs to a school of disreputable politicians of which Mr. not their hands in the ballot-boxes, they an exceptionally capable, efficient and have them deep in the public treasury; successful Secretary of the Navy. Their when they are not concocting some scheme to plunder, they are manufact- not remember that the New England uring some new slander.

Frye has a certain facility of expres- tested against them on account of their sion which, joined to an utterly irre- political services and activity.

have been retired to private life. They sustain themselves, not by brains, but therefore, governing the hereditary suc-

richer in their exposures, more conclusive than anything produced against Tweed or against Dorsey, yet Frye, who was particeps criminis, is Senator from Maine, and Blaine is the recognized

leader of his party.

President Cleveland has recently appointed to office a man from Maine who is just now a Democrat. His principal claim to support, and it is a strong one, is that he is an opponent of Blaine and has incurred his displeasure. Perhaps he has done or countenanced ac of the Enquirer, is angered because of tions which elsewhere would not be commended, but as he lives in Maine, ronage of Ohio. With both these men under the corrupting influences of a personal ambition has been the ruling Blaine-Frye dynasty, he should be motive, and now that they find them- judged charitably. By the appointselves without the coveted power in the ment he is removed from the impure atmosphere of Maine, and is thus given

Blaine and Frye still feel that they are entitled to some consideration from they can not have just what they want! this Administration, and expected by Such men should be taught that the bargaining and intrigue to keep all their This expectation has been disappoint-

the interest of a clique or of one or two pointed a man from Maine to office with men in a section. The interests of the out consulting Frye. This is taken as whole people are to be considered and a declaration of independence on the not the interests of particular individ- part of Mr. Cleveland, and Frye retorts that Secretary Lamar is a bloody-hand-The great charge brought by ill-dis- ed murderer, that he has murdered ten posed Democrats against President thousand men in Mississippi, and after Cleveland is that so few removals are this actually stole the vote of the State. being made: that so few Democrats are Mr. Frye should have made this dis-

was clear enough upon the subject of Livil-Service, and Mr. Cleveland was strous crime before he voted to confirm very clear and emphatic in his inter- the nomination of Mr. Lamar as Secrepretation of that platform. Democrats tary of the Interior. It is difficult to worked with enthusiasm to elect their conceive how a man so sensitive as Mr. standard-bearer, and now that the Frye can reconcile to his conscience his choice of the people occupies the White action in putting into an office a man

dividual Democrats to chafe or bolt.

President Cleveland gives very genture the indications are that the day for the ascendancy of the Maine gang, or eral satisfaction. His acts during the of those who depend on methods which two months of his incumbency are distinguish them, has passed. Politics taken as an earnest of his purpose to will hereafter be less of a trade and overhaul Federal affairs thoroughly and more of a science, and let us hope that give us a pure and efficient public serv- even in Maine men like Frye and Blaine ice. He has made some mistakes in his will be relegated to private life .-

CONFLICTING CRITICISM. President Cleveland's Administration Be

Some Democrats blame him for no turning Republicans out of office more rapidly and generally and for overnaught could be said. In the selection looking some of the best politicians in the party in the appointments that have

The Independents fret and worry because he happens to appoint a few men to office who are hard workers in the party and labored to make his election possible.

Are these conflicting and contradictory criticisms just? It is noteworthy that the former complaints come mainly from journals which while pretending to be Democratic,

land last year. If President Cleveland were to make a "clean sweep" of the hundred thousand office-holders for political considerations, he would falsify the pledges on which he sought the votes of the people and was elected.

If he should fail to make his Admin istration distinctly Democratic, to carry out Democratic principles and to seek by his appointments and policy to perpetuate and strengthen the Democratic party, he would be equally false to the pledges which secured his election. Mr. Cleveland accepted the Demo-

cratic nomination. Without it he would not have been a candidate. He accepted and planted himself upon the Democratic platform. If he had repudiated t he would have been defeated. That platform declared that the fun damental principles of the Democracy

must forever remain as the best and only security for the continuance of free government; denounced the Republican party and its methods and reaffirmed the declaration of the Democratic platform of 1856, "that the liberal principles embodied by Jefferson in the Declaration of Independence and sanctioned in the Constitution, which make ours the land of liberty and the asylum of the oppressed of every nation, have ever been cardinal principles in the Democratic faith."

In addition to this, the platform pledged the Democracy to "purify the Administration from corruption" and to favor honest Civil-Service reform. Will any fair-minded Independent argue that the President must in duty

may without dishonor disregard the political and party promises? Certainly the position taken by the Independents in relation to a few appointments seems to imply that such is their belief.

Is this quite honest? Are not Secretary Manning and Secretary Whitney nad for years been a prominent and perience in a National office. Mr. Whitney had also been an active, efficient Democratic politician and was not an expert in naval matters.

Are we to understand that the Independent principle of Civil-Service reform is to condemn the appointment of active and useful politicians in small revenue collectorships and to approve such appointments in Cabinet offices? It makes no difference that Mr. Manning promises to be a successful Secre-Blaine is chief. When these men have tary of the Treasury, and Mr. Whitney present capacity was not known at the time of their appointment, yet we de

sponsible imagination, makes him a Is it not true that Independents allow valuable member of the Maine gang, themselves to be unconsciously preju-That State has been so demoralized by diced against what they call "political these conscienceless politicians that it appointments" because they do not destands as the representative of the most | sire the perpetuation of the Democracy? corrupt and disgraceful methods prac- Are they not led to detest working ticed in American politics. There they Democrats because of their old prejustop at nothing. Bribery is with them a dices against the party, which naturally matter of course; for, according to their | induce them to wish the destruction of standards, politics is one form of com- the Democratic organization and the

and New York Independent press pro-

(see Mulligan letters) the transaction candidate, and as such pledged to carry carried the whole State. When exposure came Frye was Blaine's counsel made the perpetuity of the Democratic made the perpetuity of the Democratic their employers' welfare that would their employers' welfare that would very effective in an otherwise darkly

PRIVATE WIRES.

What It Costs to Establish Neighborh

In the State of Indiana there is telegraph line in operation which places three or four farm-houses in communication with each other. The benefits thereby derived are of great value, and the young folks take great pleasure in this mode of communication. The Free Press some time ago mentioned a line which is in operation in the south-line which is in operation in the south-line which is in operation in the south-line which is in operation which places they are too often converted into the ubiquitous hash. Hear how one careful housewife disposed of similar remains: To the corned beef and bacon minced fine, she added half as much cold-mashed potato, one raw egg, a little chopped onion and parsley, and with croquettes made of these, rolled in flour and fried in nice dripping. ern part of this State. It is several miles in length and places eighteen or stewed potatoes and bread and butter, twenty residences in communication with each other. The line runs to a village and is connected with a doctor's office there, thus giving each "office," or house, provided with an instrument direct connections with the doctor, a great advantage in case of rice. Examination of the pantry resickness or an emergency. In case of vealed the carcass of the fowl, with fire or burglary, any family can sum-mon and obtain assistance at once spoonfuls of the cold rice. Nothing from their neighbors.

ity of a scheme of this kind, and the cost with the aid of a small, sharp knife res very slight, compared with the bene- moved more meat from the bones than fits they may gain thereby.

or five farmers, who wish to build a small pieces and set aside with the rice telegraph line and connect with the and half, of the dressing, while the Post-office or telegraph office. Sup- bones, the rest of the stuffing and a pose the line is to be about one mile in little minced onion were put over the length. Let us figure up the cost.

well adapted for a line of this length, hours had reduced this one-half, it was and one mile of it would cost about cooled, strained, skimmed and slightly \$15. The glass insulators, and brack- thickened with browned flour, then re-The poles are a small item to farmers, as the wire need be carried only high enough to keep it out of easy reach of mischievous boys, except in passing over gates, roadways or anywhere that people are liable to drive under it. In such places it must be high enough to clear a man standing underdone loaf of brown bread, too line, because they are to have lots of a tempting pudding. Another, when fun in chatting over the wire, playing an equally happy result was achieved

if your line is connected with five build-ings, you will want ten jars, which will kitchen, she may feel that she can bet-

on one base. In case you have chil- the average American housekeeper dren who are apt to meddle with it, it is far easier to save a dollar than after the fashion of a sewing-machine. little leaks may not seem much sep-The instruments will cost you about arately, but, taken together at the end five dollars each. It will not pay to of the month or year, they mount up to get the cheapest, neither will it be necessary to have the high-priced ones.

You will also need a "cut-out" and To those who think this close watching 'lightning-arrester' combined, so that and saving of "left-overs" has an apyou can switch off the instrument dur- pearance of meanness and stinginess, ing heavy thunder-storms, and effectually protect your property. There are several kinds of cheap ones which will substantial comfort, the entrees and answer very well, and cost about one

dollar each. During my five years' experience as telegraph operator on different lines, I and order a round of beef or a leg of know of only one instance wherein an mutton, but it takes judgment, taste office was damaged by lightning, and and skill to prepare a ragout, a salmi that was probably due to the operator's or a really good scallop. - Christine neglect in not "cutting" or switching | Terhune Herrick, in Good Housekeepout his instrument before going home ing.

in the evening. To sum it up the expenses would be about as follows: One mile of wire......\$15 00

This sum divided by five leaves each

After putting up the line and getting it in running order, the next thing to The firms that manufacture instruments send cards with this alphabet printed on them, and a book of instructions with the instruments, so that a person of ordinary intelligence can put up a line and master the alphabet by follow-

ing the directions given therein.

If you can get an operator to in-

ence in the end. wire fence may be used, but it is not so and so give it to the town to support reliable, as it is not very well insulated them.—N. Y. Post. and will work badly in very damp or wet weather. In dry weather, and provided the posts are dry, it will do almost as well as an insulated wire. Be sure that the joints are scraped until bright before connecting the ends together. If the wire is well painted it will work tolerably well, even in wet pretty additions to the drapery of a weather .- Cor. Detroit Free Press

HOUSEHOLD WASTES.

"Left Overs." While the well-known saying that a French family could live with elegance offal pail or ash barrel is not caused so look very well, and invariably much by extravagance as by lack of collects all dust of a room. knowledge of how to dispose of them in any other way. The dainty utilization of scraps is a subject that well re-"No. I do not know."

"I have promised never to be the wife fany but one."

"What!" he cried, forgetting to count mother dozen. "You are still thinknother dozen. "You are still merce, and every man who engages in it must buy as well as sell.

| These tacked on with ornamental construction of some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction of some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction of some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction of some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction of some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction of some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction of some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction of some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction of some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction of some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction of some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction or some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction or some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction or some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction or some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction or some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction or some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction or some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction or some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction or some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction or some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction or some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction or some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction or some new reform party housewife, and even the least original construction or some new reform party housewife, and the least original construction or some new r calling for delay, brow-beating witnesses, manufacturing testimony, and quick and eager to do any dirty work.

Maine is a rotten borough. In any

made the perpetuity of the Democratic their employers we find the perpetuity of the Democratic their employers we find the perpetuity of the Democratic their employers we find the perpetuity of the Democratic their employers we find their employers we find the perpetuity of the Democratic their employers and the pe rel or if that bit of corned beef, too succeed.

small to appear upon the table again is bestowed upon the first basket beg-gar who presents himselt? And if these escape that fate from the extra conscientiousness of the housekeeper, they are too often converted into the daunted, however, the valiant house-Farmers have no idea of the feasibil- keeper advanced to the charge, and one would at first have believed pos-We will suppose that there are four sible. This was cut, not chopped, in fire in two cups of cold water. When No. 12 galvanized iron wire is very a slow, steady simmer of a couple of ets to fasten on poles and attach the turned to the fire with the fragments of wires to, will cost but a few dollars. meat, rice, etc., brought to a boil, poured over crustless squares of fried bread laid in a hot platter, and gar-nished with parsley. The result was a

upon a load of hay. Your boys will be heavy and sodden to appear on the glad to have the privilege of cutting table in its original form, was dried in the poles, and to assist in building the the oven, grated and converted into checkers by telegraph, etc., during the by crushing into fine crumbs a quantity long winter evenings. by crushing into fine crumbs a quantity of stale, hard cookies, [putting with The "gravity battery," as it is called, them two cups of milk, an egg, a teais the best and cheapest kind to use for spoonful of butter, and the juice and

this purpose. You will need five "cells" grated peel of a lemon.
or jars of this battery for the line and The principal objection urged against an additional "cell" for every instru- the preparation of these and similar ment attached to the line, half of the dishes is the trouble it takes. It goes battery to be attached to each end of without saying that when a woman's the line, and none anywhere else. Thus time is so valuable that she loses money cost you about seventy-five cents each. | ter afford to let the scraps go than take The best instruments to use are those the trouble of saving them. But in which the "sounder" and "key" are this is not often the case. With you can make a cover to lock over it, to earn one. These stornages of the saved, appalling if it has been wasted let it be said that, while solid roast and boiled may give an impression of plain, made dishes have a savoriness that can not be imparted to the regulation cuts of meat. Any one can go to the butcher

A SOFT SNAP.

Where It is Better to Be a Pauper Than a Enfield, Conn., is the most conserva-

tive and most charitable town in the State. So when the State Board of Charities said she treated the poor the farmer's expenses \$11.10, a small sum best of any in the State, it is not to be to compare with the good you will get | wondered at. Nineteen paupers live like princes now in that Poor-house and drive out behind a pair of fine be done is to learn the Morse alphabet. steeds when they get a chance. Their quarters are on one of the pleasantest spots in the town. A house with every convenience gives them three square meals a day and furnished room and warm bed to every several one at night, while eighty acres of good land afford exercise for those who are able It takes from three to twelve months, to take it. The men and women according to the aptness of the learner, eat at separate tables food made to become sufficiently proficient to get from the best provisions in market. along on a railroad wire, but on a wire and each drinks a big bowl of coffee or of this kind a few weeks' practice will tea at every meal. Most are too old to prove true to the reform promises, but enable you to converse slowly with work, so they gather in different rooms, your neighbors, and you will improve well heated and furnished, and gabble in proportion to the length of time you | the hours away. Nearly all use tobacco practice. Agree with your friends up- in some form, and the town indulges on the hours to practice and let one in this petty weakness by allowing each each house "send" in their turn about twenty cents' worth a month. They fifteen minutes at a time, and all the are all ducked in a bathtub once a rest copy what he or she sends. It will week, too, and made to keep thembe a pleasant pastime for the family selves tidy. No wonder their eyes gaze two Cabinet officers whom the Independents indersed? Yet Mr. Manning home. and serve to keep your boys more at toward this haven, and that when one gets about so old, weary and neglected he gets about so old. weary and neglected be seeks refuge there, where three sumptuable politican, the "boss" of the Demo-eratic "machine," as the Republicans better idea of it to begin with, although lowed by a dreamy smoke and gurginsisted, and had certainly had no ex- it will not make much, if any, differ- lings of reminiscences of eighty years or more of active life. Many who have In a great many localities the barb money prefer this place to any other,

PORTIERES.

Room Draperies Which Every Year Gain in Popularity.

Each year portieres gain in popularity. They are not only graceful and room or hall, but they are so very usefur that people who are loth to follow the (to them) "new-fangled ideas," Necessity of Watching and Saving the stand ready to speak a word in their favor. There is an almost endless variety of material to use for this purpose, but those who must contrive and on what an American housewife throws | economize are glad of hints about these away, is frequently illustrated in fami- things. A comparatively cheap horselies where waste can be ill afforded, it blanket, if a good color is selected. lies where waste can be ill allorded, it makes a very nice drapery and is far is also true that, in eight cases out of handsomer than the Canton flannel so ten. this relegation of cold bits to the much used, that really does not

mies that true saving consists. What difference does it make if those scraps of cold bacon left from breakfast are summarily disposed of in the swill bar
But the odd suicidal attempt did not